



THE WAR OF THE ELVES



JOTUNHEIM. LAND OF THE GIANTS.

MY DAD WAS
A PLUMBER.

AFTER MY MOM DIED, HE WORKED
TWO JOBS TO PUT ME THROUGH
MEDICAL SCHOOL. IN MOST OF
MY MEMORIES OF HIM, HE'S
UTTERLY EXHAUSTED.

BUT HE NEVER MISSED A SOFTBALL
GAME. NEVER FORGOT A BIRTHDAY.
NEVER FAILED TO ENCOURAGE ME
THAT I COULD DO ANY CRAZY
THING I SET MY MIND TO.

IF ONLY SOME OF THE GODS I
KNOW HAD BEEN BORN WITH
FATHERS A BIT MORE LIKE
MINE... I THINK MY JOB AS
THOR WOULD BE A HELL OF
A LOT EASIER.

AH, HERE
WE ARE AT
LAST--

--READY TO
SHARE SOME LONG
OVERDUE FATHER-SON
BONDING TIME. WHAT DID
YOU SAY THIS PLACE
WAS CALLED AGAIN,
FATHER LAUFEBY
DEAR?

BLOODCICLE
CANYON.

AH,
YES, SOUNDS
PERFECT.

TERFIRE
LEANO

SNOWSTONE MOUNTAINS

FROZEN
FOREST

RIVER



WE HAVE RATHER A LOT TO CATCH UP ON, DON'T WE? SO...WHAT WAS IT LIKE BEING DEAD MY ENTIRE ADULT LIFE?

DID YOU KNOW THAT I MISSED YOU SO MUCH, I ONCE TRAVELED BACK IN TIME JUST TO SEE YOU?

TO KILL ME, YOU MEAN. TO BLUDGEON ME TO DEATH WHILE I LAY WOUNDED ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

AND THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN ENOUGH TO EARN MY RESPECT, LOKI, IF YOU HAD STRUCK ME DOWN IN ORDER TO SEIZE MY CROWN, AS ANY TRUE FROST GIANT WOULD HAVE DONE.

BUT INSTEAD YOU KILLED ME OUT OF PETTY ANGER. BECAUSE YOU WERE TOO WEAK TO EVER BE MY SON.

AND FROM WHAT I SEE BEFORE ME NOW, I'D SAY YOUR TIME AMONG THE ASGARDIANS HAS ONLY MADE YOU WEAKER.

I AM TOLD BY SOME THAT YOU HAVE BEEN A FORCE OF GREAT EVIL WHILE I'VE BEEN AWAY. BUT WHEN I LOOK IN YOUR TINY LITTLE EYES...I SEE MORE MISCHIEF THAN MURDER.

I REMEMBER TEACHING YOU MANY LESSONS IN OUR SHORT TIME TOGETHER, BOY, BUT MISCHIEF AND TRICKERY WERE NOT AMONG THEM. THOSE ARE NOT THE WAYS OF THE FROST GIANT.



YOU SEEM TO BE FORGETTING, FATHER. 'T WAS THE WAYS OF THE FROST GIANT THAT LEFT YOU LYING ON THAT BATTLEFIELD AT ODIN'S FEET.

WHILE IT WAS MALEKICH'S MISCHIEF AND TRICKERY THAT BROUGHT YOU BACK.



WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID, LITTLE GNAT?

I SAID, I WELCOME THE CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF TO YOU, FATHER. HOW MAY I DO SO?



WALK THE CANYON, HE SAYS, AND HE WILL SUPPORT MY ADMITTANCE INTO MALEKITH'S DARK COUNCIL.

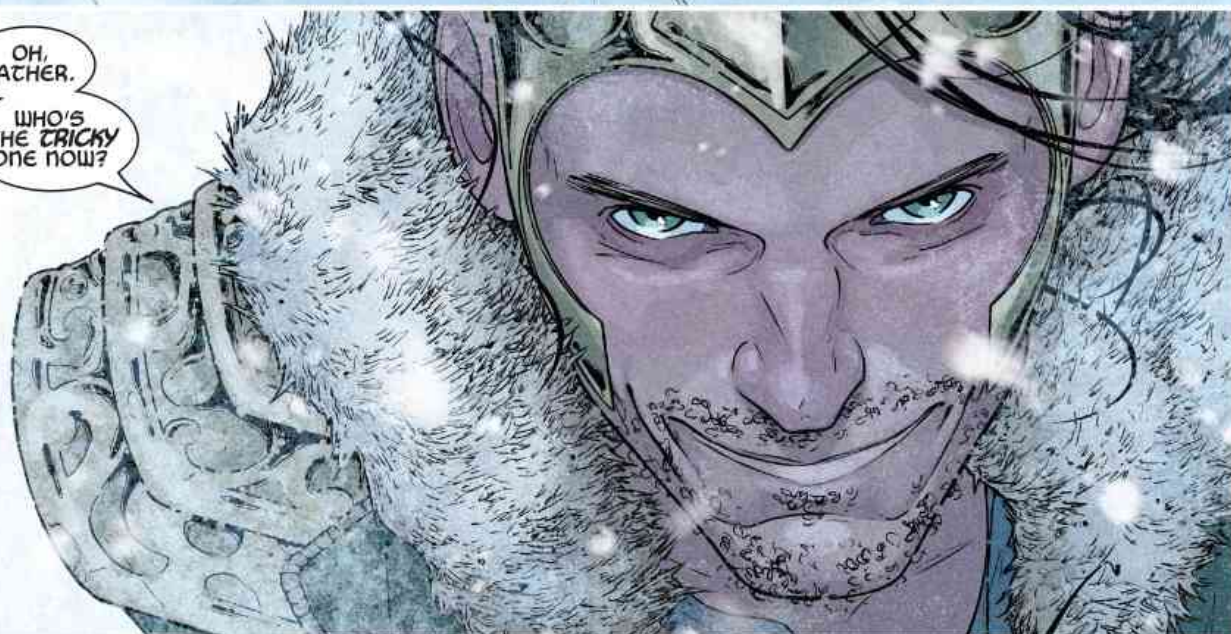
SEEMS SIMPLE ENOUGH.

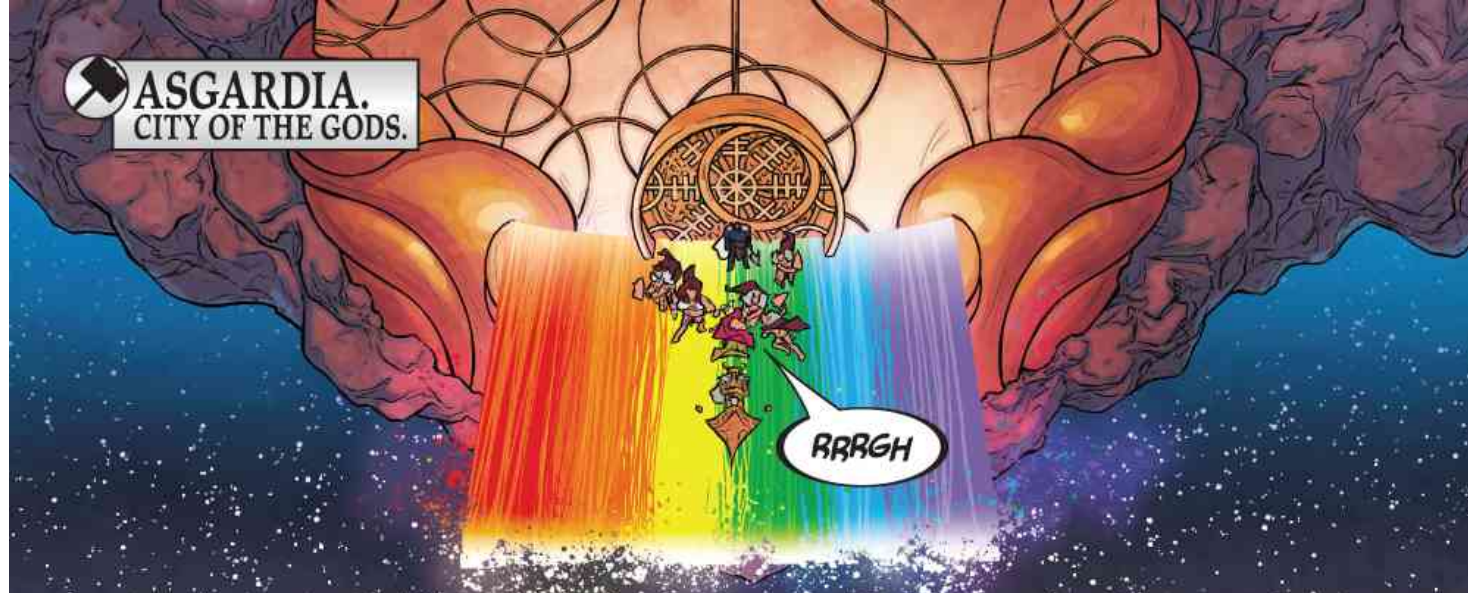
COLD, YET SIMPLE.

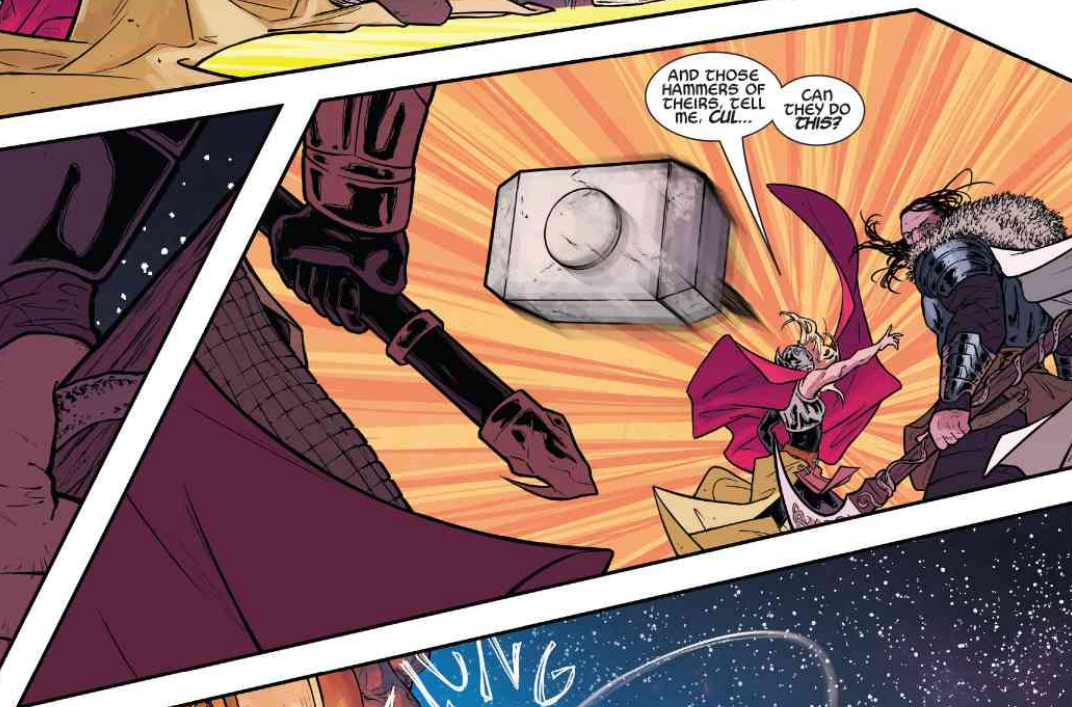


OH, FATHER.

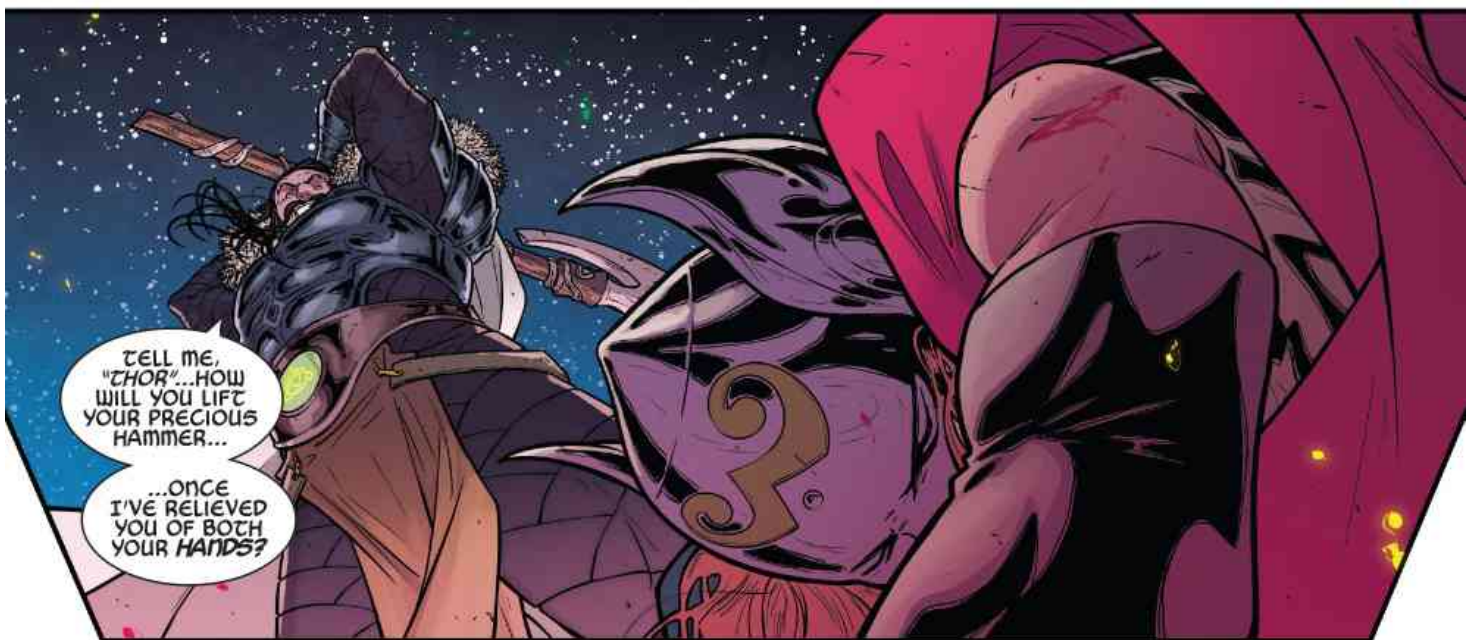
WHO'S THE TRICKY ONE NOW?















THIS...
IS TREASON
MOST FOUL.

HEIMDALL THE
ALL-SEEING, SON
OF NINE MOTHERS,
AS MINISTER OF
JUSTICE I HEREBY
COMMAND YOU TO
LOWER YOUR--

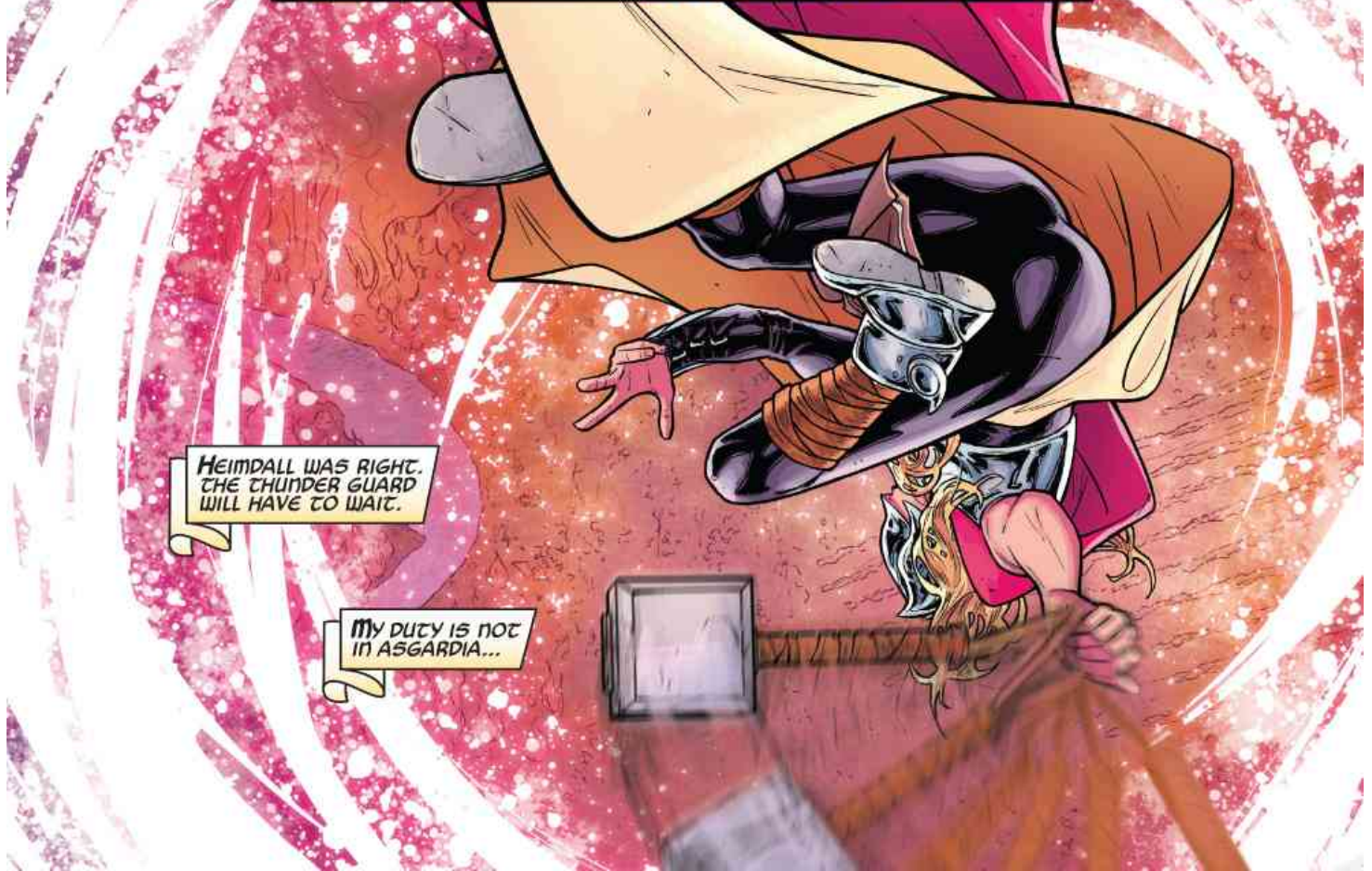


JUST TAKE
ME TO MY CELL,
SERPENT.



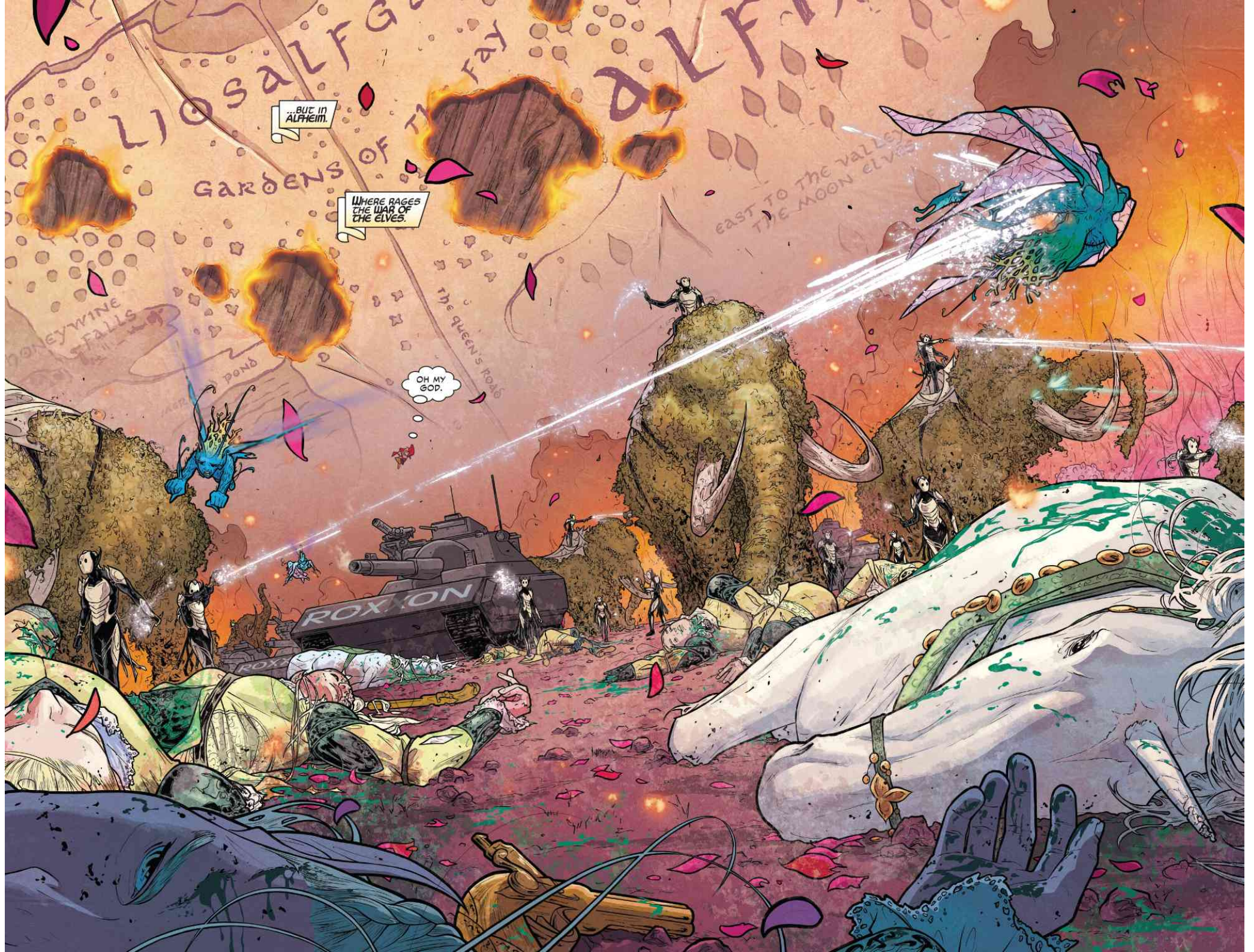
I FIGURE
IT'S BEST I
GET ONE
NOW...

...BEFORE
THE GOOD
ONES ARE ALL
FILLED.



HEIMDALL WAS RIGHT.
THE THUNDER GUARD
WILL HAVE TO WAIT.

MY DUTY IS NOT
IN ASGARDIA...



...BUT IN ALPHEIM.

WHERE RAGES THE WAR OF THE ELVES.

OH MY GOD.

EAST TO THE VALLEY THE MOON ELVES

GARDENS OF THE FAY

LIO SALT FAY

D L F

HONEYWINE FALLS

THE QUEEN'S ROAD

NO SURRENDER!
WE FIGHT TO THE
LAST ELF!

WE FIGHT
FOR THE
QUEEN!



THIS
WAR ENDS
NOW!





THE BATTLE
GOES WELL,
MY LORD.



THE GARDENS
OF THE FAY ARE
IN FLAMES. THE
QUEEN'S ROAD RUNS
RED WITH LIGHT
ELF BLOOD.

THE MARCH
OF THE SWAMP
MAMMOTHS CANNOT
BE STOPPED. OUR
NECRO-TROOPS WILL
BE IN LJOSALFGARD
BY NIGHTFALL.



COME MORNING,
QUEEN AELSA WILL
EITHER BE KNEELING
OR BREATHING HER
LAST. MALEKITH THE
ACCURSED WILL BE
KING OF ALL
THE ELVES.

OH, I LIKE
THE SOUND
OF THAT.



AND WHAT OF
OUR *WELCOMING*
PARTY, MY DEAR WAR
WITCHES? ANY WORD
FROM THE JOVIAL
LORD OF
JOTUNHEIM?

NO, MY
KING. PERHAPS
IF WE--

FROST
GIANTS AND
WITHERED OLD
WITCHES. YOU
SHOULD KNOW
BY NOW,
MALEKITH...

...WHEN
YOU WISH
TO ENSNARE
A GOD...

...BEST SEND
AN **ENCHANTRESS**
TO DO THE JOB.

YOUR TIME
WILL COME, MY
DEAR AMORA. I
PROMISE YOU.

I GROW **WEARY**
OF YOUR PROMISES,
ELF. SINCE I'VE JOINED
YOUR **DARK COUNCIL**,
YOU'VE YET TO DELIVER
ON A SINGLE ONE
OF THEM.

AS I'VE TOLD
YOU, THE ODINSON
WILL BE YOURS. I
ALREADY TOOK HIS
ARM. I HAVE LITTLE
INTEREST IN THE
REST OF HIM.

AS YOU TOOK
HIS ARM, ALLOW
ME TO TAKE THE
HEAD OF THIS
PRETENDER.

I WOULD LOVE
NOTHING MORE.
BUT I HAVE A RATHER
DIFFERENT SORT OF JOB
IN MIND FOR YOU. ONE
PERFECTLY SUITED
TO YOUR **UNIQUE**
CHARMS.

AND ONE
THAT MUST
BE CARRIED OUT
WITH SOME
DUE HASTE.

JUST KNOW,
LITTLE ELF...THAT
IF YOU **BETRAY** ME, I
WILL TURN THE BREATH
IN YOUR LUNGS TO ACID
AND YOUR BONES TO
HUNGRY MAGGOTS.

I DO LOVE
IT WHEN YOU
FLIRT WITH ME. BUT
I AM TRYING TO
RUN A WAR HERE,
MY DEAR.

AND AS
FOR THOR,
DO NOT
WORRY...



"...WE HAVE **BIG**
PLANS FOR HER."

IT'S NOT
POSSIBLE.



OH, I CAN
SCARCELY BELIEVE
IT MYSELF.



THIS IS IT,
RIGHT?

PLEASE
TELL ME THIS
IS IT.

THIS IS
THE MOMENT
WE FINALLY **HUG**
IT OUT?



FATHER?
IS SOMETHING
WRONG? YOU ACT
ALMOST AS IF YOU
WEREN'T EXPECTING
TO SEE ME.

I CHOSE
THOSE FIVE
MYSELF. THEY
WERE BLIZZARDS
MADE FLESH.

ANY ONE OF
THEM COULD HAVE
SLAIN AN ENTIRE
ARMY OF GODLINGS.
YOU MEAN TO TELL
ME YOU FELLED
THEM ALL?

NOT
EXACTLY.

I TORE OFF
MY EARS BUT I
CAN STILL HEAR
HIS VOICE!!! WHY
CAN'T I MAKE
IT STOP?!

I NEVER
LAID A HAND
ON THEM,
FATHER.

I JUST **SPOKE**
WITH THEM FOR A BIT,
WAS ALL. AND THEN FOR
SOME REASON, THEY
DECIDED TO HURT
THEMSELVES AND
EACH OTHER.

APPARENTLY
THEY DIDN'T LIKE
WHAT I HAD
TO SAY.





 **ALFHEIM.**

MY TROOPS
ARE MARCHING
ON THE GATES OF
LJOSALFGARD, THE
LIGHT ELF CAPITAL.
MY WAR WITCHES
TELL ME IT WON'T
BE LONG NOW.

ALFHEIM WILL
FALL. JUST THE FIRST
OF MANY CASUALTIES
IN THIS WAR OF REALMS.
I'M SO GLAD THE KING
OF THE GIANTS COULD
BE HERE TO WATCH
IT HAPPEN.

LAUFEY
WASN'T MADE
TO WATCH WARS.
HE WAS MADE
TO FIGHT
THEM.

I CARE
NOT ABOUT THE
KINGDOM OF THE
ELVES. IT'S ASGARD
I WANT TO SEE
IN RUINS.

IN
TIME, MY
FRIEND.

SO THE
TEST WENT WELL,
I HEAR?

I UNDERSTAND
LOKI PROVED HIMSELF
TO YOUR SATISFACTION.
HE WILL MAKE A FINE
ADDITION TO OUR
COUNCIL.

WE WOULD BE
FOOLS TO COMPLETELY
TRUST HIM, OF COURSE.
BUT I MUST SAY, IN THE
MIDST OF THESE TRYING
TIMES, IT DOES MY HEART
GOOD TO SEE A FATHER
AND SON SO HAPPILY
REUNITED.

SON?
THAT THING
IS NO SON
OF MINE.

HE IS AND WILL
ALWAYS BE...AN
ABOMINATION. A
WALKING AFFRONT
TO MY NAME
AND LEGACY.

AYE, WE WILL
USE HIM TO STRIKE
AT THIS SO-CALLED
GODDESS OF THUNDER.
BUT REGARDLESS OF HOW
THAT CONFRONTATION
GOES, I PROMISE
YOU THIS...

 **ALFHEIM.**

MY TROOPS
ARE MARCHING
ON THE GATES OF
LJOSALFGARD, THE
LIGHT ELF CAPITAL.
MY *WAR WITCHES*
TELL ME IT WON'T
BE LONG NOW.

ALFHEIM WILL
FALL. JUST THE FIRST
OF MANY CASUALTIES
IN THIS WAR OF REALMS.
I'M SO GLAD THE KING
OF THE GIANTS COULD
BE HERE TO WATCH
IT HAPPEN.

LAUFEY
WASN'T MADE
TO WATCH WARS.
HE WAS MADE
TO FIGHT
THEM.

I CARE
NOT ABOUT THE
KINGDOM OF THE
ELVES. IT'S ASGARD
I WANT TO SEE
IN RUINS.

IN
TIME, MY
FRIEND.

SO THE
TEST WENT WELL,
I HEAR?

I UNDERSTAND
LOKI PROVED HIMSELF
TO YOUR SATISFACTION.
HE WILL MAKE A FINE
ADDITION TO OUR
COUNCIL.

WE WOULD BE
FOOLS TO COMPLETELY
TRUST HIM, OF COURSE.
BUT I MUST SAY, IN THE
MIDST OF THESE TRYING
TIMES, IT DOES MY HEART
GOOD TO SEE A FATHER
AND SON SO HAPPILY
REUNITED.

SON?
THAT THING
IS NO SON
OF MINE.

HE IS AND WILL
ALWAYS BE...AN
ABOMINATION. A
WALKING AFFRONT
TO MY NAME
AND LEGACY.

AYE, WE WILL
USE HIM TO STRIKE
AT THIS SO-CALLED
GODDESS OF THUNDER.
BUT REGARDLESS OF HOW
THAT CONFRONTATION
GOES, I PROMISE
YOU THIS...

"...NEITHER THOR NOR
LOKI ARE LEAVING
ALFHEIM ALIVE."

WE'VE LOST
THE ROAD. WE'VE
LOST OUR CAVALRY.
WE'VE LOST ALL
HOPE.

WE CANNOT
HOLD THE CITY.
NOT AGAINST
WHAT IS
COMING.

GET THE
WOUNDED INSIDE.
I PROMISE, NONE
SHALL PASS
WHILE I LIVE.

HA HA
HAA.

AND HOW
LONG DO YOU
THINK THAT
WILL BE?

THE WAR IS LOST.
BUT NOT EVEN YOUR
UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER
WILL STOP MALEKITH FROM
SLAUGHTERING EVERY
LAST LIGHT ELF
HE CAN FIND.

THOUGH
PERHAPS THERE'S
STILL A CHANCE TO
SAVE THE LIVES OF
THOSE POOR SOULS
INSIDE. AND OUR
OWN LIVES TOO,
OF COURSE.

BECAUSE,
BELIEVE ME, WE
ARE BOTH IN GRAVE
DANGER. MOSTLY YOU.
THOUGH I'M ADMITTEDLY
MORE CONCERNED
ABOUT ME.

OH NO,
NOT HIM.
THIS DAY JUST
KEEPS GETTING
BETTER.

THAT'S FAR
ENOUGH. WHAT
BUSINESS HAVE
YOU HERE?

RELAX, I
COME IN PEACE,
I ASSURE YOU,
MY LADY.

I ONLY
WANT TO
TALK.

MY DAD ALWAYS SAID, IF A MAN
CAN'T EVEN SMILE WITHOUT
MAKING YOU UNEASY, THEN
IT'S A GOOD BET THAT MAN
IS ROTTEN TO THE CORE.

OH DAD, YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW RIGHT
YOU WERE.

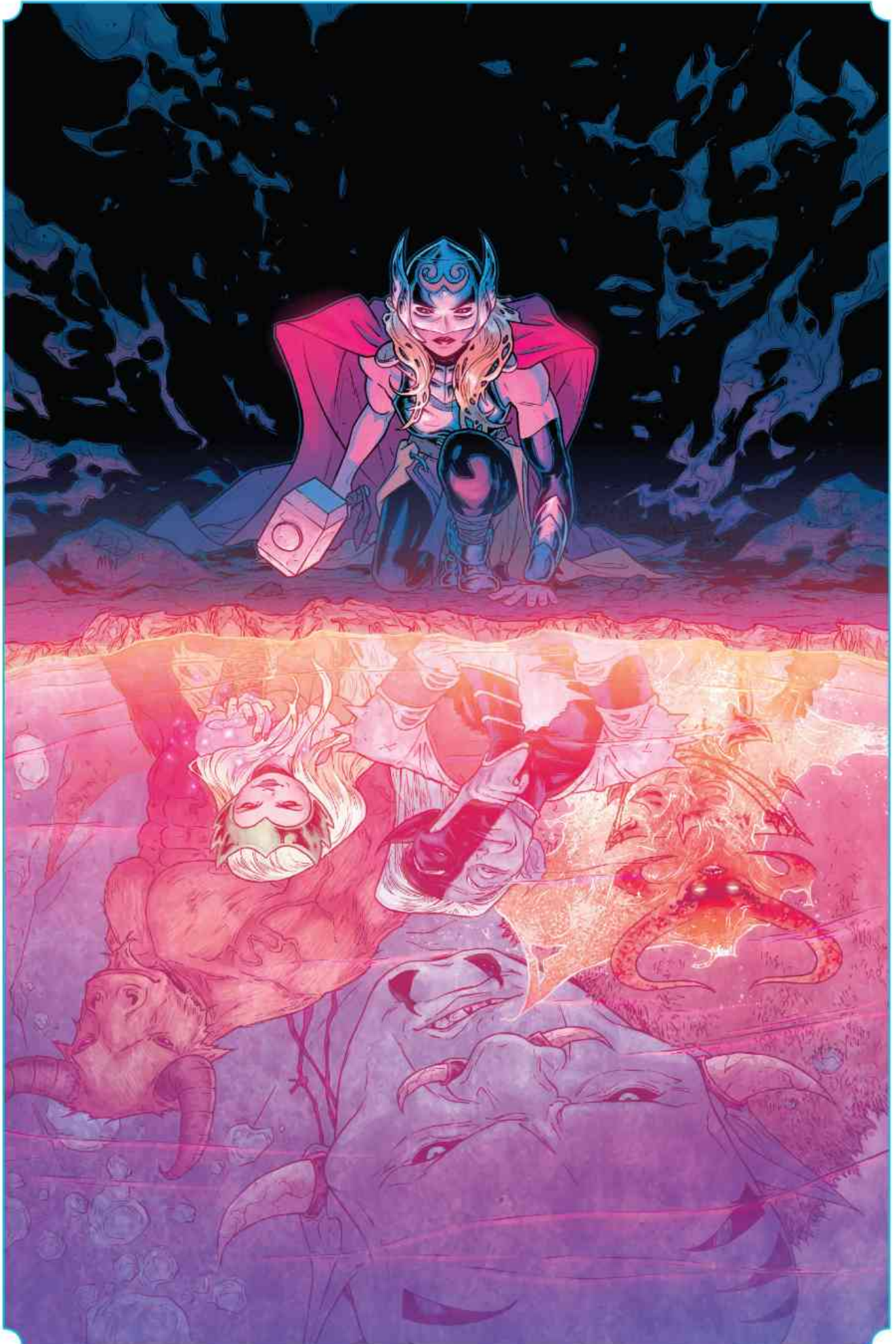




I ONLY
WANT TO
TALK.

MY DAD ALWAYS SAID, IF A MAN
CAN'T EVEN SMILE WITHOUT
MAKING YOU UNEASY, THEN
IT'S A GOOD BET THAT MAN
IS ROTTEN TO THE CORE.

OH DAD, YOU HAVE
NO IDEA HOW RIGHT
YOU WERE.



THE SAGA OF THOR AND LOKI